

A Certain WHIG

Industrious, unfatigu'd in Faction's Cause;
Sworn Enemy to God, his Church, and Laws;
He doats on Mischief for dear Mischief's Sake;
Joins Contradictions in his wond'rous Make;
A flattering BULLY, and a stingy RAKE.
Joins Depth of Cunning with Excess of Rage,
Leudness of Youth with Impotence of Age.
Descending, though of RACE Illustrious born,
To such vile ACTIONS as a Slave wou'd scorn.
A Vice—y once, by unpropitious FATE,
The RULER, and the ROBBER of the STATE.
His DIGNITY, and HONOUR, he secures
By OATHS, PROFANENESS, RIBALDRY, and WHORES.
Kisses the Man, whom just before he BIT,
Takes Lies for JESTS, and Perjury for WIT,
To great, and small alike extends his FRAUDS,
Plund'ring the CROWN, and bilking ROOKS and BUDS.
His Mind still working, Mad, of PEACE bereft,
And Malice eating what the P—x has left.
A MONSTER, whom no W— can bigger swell,
Abhor'd by HEAVN, and here since dur'd to dwell.